

# Halloween Party in November

The confusion caused by the Yokohama incident seemed to have finally calmed down on the second Friday of November 2095.

“We have decided to hold a Halloween party for all students.”

In the cabin back home, when it was announced on this news by Miyuki, Tatsuya let out a “Ah?” Completely bewildered, unlike his usual composite form of being.

The details were “since the plans for the Thesis Competition have been ruined, we are going to hold an all-school event as compensation,” which was what Mayumi had initiated this.

When he heard that, Tatsuya did not even know where to start refuting; “The Thesis Competition was no fun,” or “Why is Mayumi, who is withdrawn from the Student Council, who proposes this?”, And the like.

But it was better to leave it that way. He thought that in particular, 3rd graders like Mayumi, part of the Student Council, and even Azusa, would be preparing for the final exams so they should be very busy.

It was not just Tatsuya’s idea, most of the students thought similarly.

He did not expect the work of the Student Council to exceed his expectations.

The result was the phrase Miyuki had uttered. It was an effort worth admiring,

Tatsuya thought, but many questions lingered in her mind.

“Miyuki.”

“Yes?”

In addition the whole effort was worth of praise, reason why Tatsuya asked in serious tone to his sister.

“Why Halloween? It’s already mid-November. “

The first part concerned that Halloween is originally celebrated on October 31.

Today is November 11. No doubt they had already lost the opportunity to be out of season.

“It’s because permission to hold a party on October 31 could not be used.”

This was due to one of the policies introduced after the previous World War as a precautionary measure; “National Emergency Measures Act”, for times of emergency. In this way leaving at night was prohibited, including vehicular traffic.

The use of public transportation past the sunset had its limitations too, so you could not really put together a party.

But that was not what Tatsuya meant.

“No, why is it Halloween?”

“Because, Onii-sama, in November there are no extra activities. Neither would they let the students celebrate the Shichigosan, would they? “

“I wonder if it’s really about that .....

Tatsuya sighed as she looked up at the sky. Partly because he did not want Miyuki to see his expression of bewilderment, but because of this he did not realize the expression of blushing that Miyuki had shown imperceptibly.

*(Note: Shichigosan ( 七五三 ) or Festival 7-5-3, is a ritual for children in those ages that is celebrated on November 15 of each year, to celebrate the growth and well-being of children. That date as a pretext.)*

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The next day, the topic about the Halloween Party would be the great topic from early in the morning. In the recess; Classrooms, corridors, and all parts of the school you could hear excited conversations filling high school with bustling vitality.

The reactions of most of the students were mostly acceptance. Students were happy with the Student Council’s decision. One of the biggest reasons is that at the University of Magic, no entertainment events are held. The reasons were

several. The event that stands out most is the Farewell Party held after graduation, so that later would have no more cultural festivals, sports or excursions.

Although the First and Second High School perform the Farewell Party, this Halloween Party is only something of the First, not making a distinction between students in Course 1 and Course 2 so that the entire school could participate.

This could be considered taking advantage of the situation.

However, it was still difficult to eliminate the division among lower-level students. Originally, two separate scenarios were prepared for each division, for obvious reasons. The party this time would be in one. In first-year class E,

Tatsuya was discussing this with her friends.

“Besides, where should we buy a mask?

Mikihiko asked Tatsuya with a slightly embarrassed face.

“Since this is a costume party ..... would not it be better to make masks by hand?”

Do not ask me, thought Tatsuya at Leo’s proposal.

From the dialog of Mikihiko and Leo, it was deduced that the conditions for the party were not to wear the school uniform and hide the face. One of the reasons was to eliminate any distinction between students in Course 1 and Course 2. Of course masquerading with magic was not allowed, because to use magic in something like that was ridiculous, regardless of how much magical power possessed one.

Although Miyuki had expressed her happiness by saying, “It’s good to have a costume party,” Tatsuya felt it would be less problematic to perform a masked ball.

(Although it should not be a Noumen mask, right .....?)

Tatsuya thought at the same time.

(No, no, it should not be Noumen masks .....)

*(Note: Masks noumen ( 面 面 ) are a type of masks that have the face of a person used in traditional Japanese theater.)*

Erika forgot to make her sarcastic comments and speak ill of Leo. Although they did not agree to that, it was not limited to Tatsuya and Erika.

“Even if it’s three weeks late, it’s still a Halloween Party.”

“It really is too soon, would it be okay to go dressed in Jack-o’-lantern?”

“..... Would not you fit in perfectly?”

Then he spoke without thinking, changing the subject of conversation.

“Although there are party shops, sometimes it is necessary to make arrangements by hand as well.”

“Do you have to make the mask yourself?”

“Yes ..... Ehm, Yoshida-kun, would you like me to do yours?”

“Shibata-san make my mask? I think it would be a nuisance on my part. “

“Not well. Anyway I intend to create my own mask, so it would not be too much. “

“D-Really? Then I thank you very much. “

This dialogue resulted in one that made nerves feel down one’s back.

Tatsuya watched the two couples (?), Thinking about what she should buy for her disguise.

Of course, that would not be allowed.

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The date for the Halloween Party is Saturday, November 19, next week. Using the online catalog to shop did not present any obstacle with the school, to be able to do it at night. However today was Sunday so it would be good even if you did not rush to do so. Tatsuya thought it necessary to prepare the disguise for the party while reviewing the catalog on the IVision (Intelligent Television) of the room, which offered a chain of stores. Not that he used the online catalog because he had a scheduled visit to FLT, but because he had no intention of going in person.

However, after reviewing the “Halloween Articles” labeled as “Mask” and “Disguise” from five different stores, Tatsuya got tired. In principle, his enthusiasm was equal to zero. After reviewing the first store, he decided to wear a cloak to the heel as a cloak, and a black mask. However he did not press the “accept” button.

Just then, Miyuki entered the break room.

“Onii-sama, please wait before placing the order.”

It was probably due to the unusually modest tone that did not press the button.

“..... Miyuki, is something wrong?”

However, Tatsuya’s response was not due to the fact that he did not press the button.

“And those fabrics?”

But Miyuki held a mountain of pieces of cloth. There was not much variety in color. Almost most had a variation of dark tones; Red and black. The only exceptions were lace and decorations.

At first glance everyone, except the lace, was long in length. Tatsuya sensed the worst, and somehow managed to ask the question that would make Miyuki smile a happy smile on his face.

“Yes, Miyuki will be the one to make the clothes that Onii-sama will wear to the party.”

After hearing that answer, Tatsuya realized that it was too late to understand what her sister’s intentions were.

“Those fabrics are not of sample, are they?”

“As you can see.”

The question, although not received a negative, was answered clearly indirectly.

“Are you going to do mine?”

“Yes, I have wanted to try it for a long time.”

Tatsuya held back a sigh. She did not want to pour a bucket of cold water into her sister's smile. Making your own clothes is not difficult. At this time the use of automatic sewing machines had become popular, robots that are called Tailor Machines. It is cheaper to go to a big fashion store and rent it out there. The entry of the designs is also very simple, even using one or two predetermined motifs is sufficient. Of course, it is not a very difficult program to use. In the secondary, the use of the Sewing Machine and its manipulation consist of as part of the curriculum of activities in the classes of Home Economics.

So what worried Tatsuya was not that they could not be finished in time. I just could not understand the enthusiasm in this type of entertainment activities, when they were something at a time.

“Do not you think that's a good idea .....?”

Seeing Tatsuya's not-so-positive reaction, Miyuki asked suspiciously.

“No, none of that. It's okay.”

If his younger sister showed him that face, it was impossible for Tatsuya to refuse. In principle, she simply could not follow Miyuki's line of thought, and she had no intention of stopping her either.

“Thank you!”

Miyuki smiled again as she approached Tatsuya, placing the mountain of cloth on the sofa.

Then he declared with a smile,

“Now, please take it off.”

Tatsuya's face tensed unconsciously.

“..... What did you say?”

Tatsuya's ears were functioning normally. Of course, he must have misunderstood the meaning of that phrase. But, unconsciously, he had rejected it.

“Then, please take it off, Onii-sama. All, ah, but you can keep the inside. “

Miyuki's cheeks flushed slightly as she uttered that phrase quickly. That expression was cute, as always, she thought. However, only that was the nice thing there.

"Could you ask why?"

"Of course, to take your measurements."

"There should be no problem in taking measurements with clothes on."

"No, it must be so that the garments are perfectly tailored to the body of Onii-sama."

Could it be that Miyuki was drunk? That question crossed Tatsuya's mind.

(There are no alcoholic drinks in the house ..... Could it be sake to cook?)

Obviously, Miyuki was not drunk. Unless it had been so because of the ecstasy of making Tatsuya's garments (arguably even false delusions), which would lead to a series of fantasies with the consequent state of euphoria. Anyway, it was useless because in that state he would not hear what he had to say.

Tatsuya gave up trying to persuade Miyuki. Also, it had no problem being seen in underwear.

Each week, he saw his younger sister in underwear. If they think so, there was no problem in being seen with a single garment.

But at least he wanted to say something.

"It is understood. Although I have no problem with that, should it be here and now? "

It was not even noon, not even thinking about the scene of a half-naked brother with his sister in the rest room, alone. Anyway, Tatsuya thought something must be wrong with common sense and morals here.

When Tatsuya repeated the question, Miyuki, while his cheeks had been flushed for some time, replied "In the room of Onii-sama," in a weaker voice than before.

Tatsuya thought that too was problematic, but decided not to think about it any more.

After successfully taking the steps of her brother, Miyuki moved animatedly to a well-known boutique. Although today she addressed herself, being a matter corresponding with her brother. On the way, although there were some people who tried to approach Miyuki, they were rejected by his icy gaze in an instant.

Luckily, he did not encounter closet masochists on the way.

Anyway, nobody dared to obstruct its way, due to the atmosphere that flowed of her of not wanting to be hindered by anyone, while she carried big bags and arrived at last to the store. Also, going from the house to the station, and from the station to the shops could be done by a switch, so no problem with carrying large bags.

In the boutique was received by a familiar face. In fact, this store was under the auspices of the Yotsuba, and the same administrator also had the commanding tone of one of them. So, Miyuki felt good about shopping here, although it could also be said that it was a whim.

“Manager, I’m sorry for the inconvenience. Like I said the other day, I would like to borrow the tailor machine. “

“Of course forward.”

Miyuki inclined her head, smiling and nodding at the head of the establishment.

By the way, she was the owner of this store, so she was “Administrator” and not “Mrs.Saleswoman “, although it is not that the customers knew it. It seems that the person in question wanted to be called “Administrator” since she was a girl.

*(Note: Here, Miyuki calls the owner “Tenchou” ( 店長 ), which means “Administrator.”) The difference is that it is often called “Tenshu” ( 店主 ) or a salesperson who works in a store. Part, so I accept ideas)*

“Do you know where he is?”

“Yes, no problem. I appreciate it anyway. “

Miyuki leaned forward again and entered the manufacturing room inside the



store.

The tailor machine is an automatic manual working machine with multiple arms on the move. The basic function is similar to that of industrial robots. They exist of several types, from which they have of 6 to 12 arms, being the last ones the most advanced level.

Miyuki first set the fabric to be worked on the workbench, and then headed to the designing machine. With the terminal introduced the design and measurements of his brother in a touch panel. After this the data had already been read by the machine and only needed to wait for it to finish the job.

(The following is the mask.)

Preparations for this had also been made.

Miyuki meditated on such things smiling while watching the garments being made by the machine with 12 arms.

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A week had passed in the blink of an eye. The waiting time for this longed-for activity was over.

Today is Saturday, November 19. It's six o'clock in the afternoon. Right now, First High School was in the middle of the Halloween Party.

The auditorium was changed for a masked ball party, and it was packed with boys and girls wearing disguise and mask. Seen from a corner, it was a strange scene. You could see girls dressed in Gothic style with black masks and makeup, with dark beads, and also male students wearing a tuxedo suit with top hat.

You can also see a girl who only shows her eyes wearing jeans with a shirt attached to the body. Also a boy hidden under a thick red scarf covering up to the nose near a group of boys (in fact they have been in a hurry to go to eat). There are also students disguised as Science Fiction with thick metal lenses; It might be wrong, but some were wearing hunter masks. From East and West, from the days passed to the present, it was a parade of great variety corresponding to all ages.

However, most of them could be seen robes and robes with top hats and

casual knee styles in the style of the wizards of the West. It could be said that they used them under the pretext of being Halloween.

Miyuki was not disguised right now, since she was working as a member of the Student Council. Apparently, the tasks include the distribution of drinks, the reception of students, *etc.* However, soon the representatives of the Student Council would change their clothes and put on the masks to mingle at the party later.

The center of the hall empty for a dance floor, began to fill up gradually with students taking a few steps according to wind instruments and rope. Those who did not dance (there were many who could not do it because of their disguises) were eating their full plates or chatting by the wall. As the pleasant atmosphere increased, it seemed that the theme of the party had been a huge success.

Tatsuya was parked guarding near one of the food tables, when a young lady approached him. She wore a classic Rococo style dress with rainbow butterfly wings as well as a mask. It really was a good costume.

“Trick or Treating!”

*(Note: I had doubts, but I decided to leave it as well.) Trick or Treat is a common phrase when children walk around asking for sweets and treats, it is assumed that if they do not give them a candy or something, they will do some “evil” In exchange, hence the phrase. “Deal” also means “something to eat,” or “an invitation to something.”*

Imagine that the characters speak in a strange mixture of English and anything else that gives the strange accent.)

With a funny voice, Mayumi spoke to Tatsuya. Even if his face was covered, he could identify that voice. For starters, the mask and the dress did not seem to do very well to hide the true colors of Mayumi.

“Treatment.”

Tatsuya answered, taking some sweets under her mantle. While receiving the present, Mayumi looked strangely at Tatsuya’s disguise.

“It’s really a strange style. Could it be, Odin? “

Tatsuya looked at Mayumi from the inside of the mask for the only hole left in the right eye as he responded with a shrug.

“Where did you get the idea that Odin could be? I would miss my beard. “

The False Odin, or “The Demon disguised as Odin”. The disguise was based on the idea of an old myth about a demon that deceived a Norwegian king converted to Christianity. Of course it was not Miyuki’s intention that he overlooked the above and simply focused on the “King of the Magicians” part.

However, although size fits, the design does not. Leaving aside the broad-brimmed hat and long silver hair wig, the style did not go with the image of Tatsuya more than the wide-brimmed hat. The combination of tunic and pants did not give the image of Norse mythology either.

“Was it Miyuki-san who prepared the outfit? Tatsuya-kun is too complacent with her younger sister as ever, is not she? “

“After all, it’s just a disguise. It does not matter if it’s not perfect. “

Mayumi burst out laughing at Tatsuya’s defensive response ... seen objectively, it was the excuses of a poor loser.

If asked what is the costume that most catches the attention at the party at the time, it would be that pumpkin man costume that was being seen by all, thought Tatsuya.

“Trick or Treating.”

“I try ..... I really did not think you’d come in that costume.”

Pulling a candy bar under his robe, Tatsuya answered in a surprised voice to a Leo disguised as a pumpkin man.

“When I asked my older sister, she said, ‘If it’s Halloween, then it must be this,’ and then she prepared this whole thing excitedly ... Does it look weird to me?”

“No, it really looks like Jack-o’-Lantern .....”

When Leo returned to see around, a good number of students looked away from that place. The same costume of Tatsuya plus the one of Leo really caught the attention of the majority of students.

“Is not it good? It seems to have been generally accepted. “

Beside these two, disguised as Peter Pan, covered around the eyes with a green mask, presented a slender girl.

“Trick or Treating!”

“Treatment.”

Tatsuya pulled out some chocolate truffles under her cloak, handing them to Erika in disguise as Peter Pan.

“Anyway, you even recognized me. Although I say it myself, this appearance is not the best to do it. “

“That’s right, but it was pure coincidence. I knew it was Tatsuya-kun because he would be the only one who would talk so quietly to this guy in that pumpkin costume. “

So it was, thought Tatsuya. Who suggested Leo’s disguise was Erika, so inferring that it was Leo was something natural.

But how did Leo recognize Tatsuya? That was another story .....

“Even without thinking too much, this is a Halloween Party, right? So no matter who it was, I was just repeating ‘Trick or Treat’. “

It seems to be pure coincidence. Besides, it was according to the personality of his friend.

As they walked to the lunch table, Leo and Erika could be seen arguing.

Then a couple approached Tatsuya, in a Tyrolean country girl dress and a Swiss style hunter.

“E-Ehm. Trick or Treating.”

It was Mizuki who all distressed, approached Tatsuya with a rabbit mask.

“Treatment.”

Tatsuya took some heart-shaped cookies under her robe and handed them to Mizuki.

“For Mikihiko, this.”

Tatsuya passed him a cylindrical pretzel with a date crossed, according to the hunter's disguise he wore. Mikihiko's mask had the image of a wolf. As he had promised this time, it was Mizuki who made it.

Is it some form of expression of wanting to be eaten by him?

Tatsuya thought in her mind, but it was only a suspicion nothing more.

"G-Thanks, Tatsuya. I'm sorry I did not prepare something. "

"So, should I play you a trick? ..... I was only joking."

Tatsuya's answer was really just a joke, but as soon as he said those words, both Mizuki and Mikihiko showed an unexpected reaction. Even through the mask could be seen that Mizuki was scared. Tatsuya was really shocked by this response. Fortunately, although he did not wear a long beard, his entire face minus one eye was covered by a mask, so they did not see his expression, so Tatsuya decided to change the conversation quickly.

"Was it Mizuki who made that mask?"

Upon hearing this question, both Mizuki and Mikihiko nodded in dismay. It seems that the relationship of these two is progressing very well, Tatsuya thought as she looked at them.

"They look good. Were they made by hand? "

"Eh, really?"

When Tatsuya asked Mizuki that question, even Mikihiko seemed to have been surprised.

(M retreat, it seems that these two still have a long way to go.)

With his scathing smile hidden under his hat, Tatsuya thought that inside.

While Tatsuya was chatting with her friends, Miyuki and Azusa disappeared. It seemed that the work for the Student Council was finally over.

Sensing a rush of air in her back, she watched as a boy and girl couple entered the emergency exit near the wall where it was, dressed in a set of pirate lovers who wore one with the other.

(I see, then, will committee members enter the emergency exit?)

Although Tatsuya simply thought that, that couple suddenly startled.

“E-This-”

He could be wrong, but it seemed that the girl’s attitude was defiant.

“T-Trick or Treat!”

The tone of voice was high because of despair. As expected, it was the Head of the Committee of Morals, Kanon ..... Although it is supposed to be the head of the committee is walking around while the others do their work, thought Tatsuya sarcastically. Although he wanted to delve into it, he thought it would not be very good to do so. Today is party night, it was better to let those two enjoy it.

“Treatment.”

Tatsuya pulled a small bag of candy under the cape and handed it to Isori.

“E-Ehm ..... could you be Shiba-kun?”

“So is. You really recognized me, huh? “

“Ah, yes, it was for the figure and the large size of the hand.”

Tatsuya stared slightly under the mask. Honesty and trust were unexpected. It was true that he was not wearing gloves, so it was safe to be able to identify a person by the shape of his hand to some degree. However, this from a perspective of the person. Mari said that Isori specializes in the theoretical field, but was not he quite familiar with the technical aspect of Engineering as well?

Thought Tatsuya.

“Anyway, you’ve really made sweets.”

On the other hand, Isori also nodded approvingly. Probably in admiration after receiving the candy. Although Tatsuya’s motive was something more subtle to be praised.

“I actually thought there might be exalted students who might try to play me a trick. The ‘tricks’ of the students at this school are not something to joke about. “

During club week in April, Tatsuya as a new member of the Moral Committee

experienced some of those dirty tricks. Although Miyuki said laughing “No need to worry,” Tatsuya felt it necessary to be careful. Well, in the end it was also good to give something to his friends.

“I see.....”

Kanon regretted thinking so positively about Tatsuya.

Kanon and Isori headed to the dance floor.

It was obvious that the rest of the Committee was enjoying the party. Looking all over the place, it certainly seems that their functions had been set aside. Apart from Tatsuya, the only person who was not lazy was Morisaki. The other members had left their areas in charge, and Tatsuya lost its motivation slowly.

“Trick or Treating!”

When he was unexpectedly surprised, Tatsuya reacted a little with a start, turning quickly. The silver wig and mantle wound up. Seeing this almost theatrical action, the “maid” was paralyzed.

Not a maid, but a “servant.” At the beginning of the century, it had become popular cosplay full of lace. Even the mask covering his face was filled with lace.

The whole was far inferior to hiding the person compared to that of other students. Rather than hiding his identity, he gave priority to maximizing the wearer’s weariness.

“Treatment.”

Tatsuya answered as she took out a white chocolate the size of a hand and handed it to Honoka dressed as a maid.

However, Honoka was startled. Somehow she could feel that her gaze was passionate.

“Honoka, Honoka.”

The girl beside him was disguised as a butler. Honoka was being called several times receiving little elbows. When she did not receive a reply, her best friend shook her head while thinking in her head “This is not going to work,” so a Shizuku dressed as a butler turned to Tatsuya and whispered softly “Trick or Treat.”

“Treatment.”

Tatsuya put her other hand under her cloak, and with two white chocolates in her hands, offered one to Shizuku.

“If Honoka does not get it, can I keep both?”

“Do not!”

Shizuku had resorted to shock therapy (?) Knowing the personality of her best friend. Seeing Tatsuya (so to speak) take a drastic action (or so it seemed),

Honoka would not allow him to take away the present that he had given him, regaining consciousness. Although such action could make her look like a glutton, so her face turned red.

“Even so, it’s amazing you recognized me.”

To ignore that, he changed the subject with Honoka. Tatsuya in some degree understood what she was like.

“Of course yes! It’s impossible that I can not recognize Tatsuya-san! “

Going confidently to Tatsuya, Honoka seemed to have recovered a little. It looked like some strange switch had been activated.

“Distinguishing by form is one of Honoka’s qualities.”

Saying that, Shizuku elbowed one side of her best friend again.

“Ehm ..... Would you mind sharing a piece Tatsuya-san?”

The music had changed to a waltz. It was just perfect for a couple’s dance.

“I really still have work to do .....”

Tatsuya smirked as she said it. However, the atmosphere of the place practically exclaimed that if you continued working, then you were an idiot.

“Then I’ll help you.”

Shizuku Tatsuya said as he pointed to an (imaginary) throws making small gestures. Tatsuya did not respond with “wanna dance” or “Let’s Go”. While escorting Honoka, he showed no strength to do so, and would not put great resistance after Shizuku do that. After receiving this invitation, Honoka was not



greatly opposed to this result.

“Honoka.”

Tatsuya reached for Honoka. I had already experienced such events in the gala at the Nine Schools Competition. This time he was not confused, or had reason to doubt.

“Would you like to dance.”

“Yes.”

Of course, Honoka did not reject it.

(That’s ..... Honoka. Again taking the initiative)

Seeing the scene of his brother and “servant” Miyuki let out a small sigh as he was surrounded by a crowd.

After finishing the work of the Student Council, Miyuki also had intentions to join Tatsuya immediately. However, he was wrong emergency entrance and ended up entering a directed that right in the middle of seeking a partner. The truth is that Tatsuya had been close to that input 4 minutes ago, but was now in the middle of the auditorium. Next to the dance area a number of potential students looking to go dancing partner was.

Miyuki was very well dressed according to the guidelines of the party. The costume and mask did a better job than Mayumi costumes and Honoka in the sense to hide who he was. Unfortunately, even if he concealed his identity, he could not hide her beauty.

The boys surrounded her immediately, and she was unable to move out of the thick wall of people. Several voices tried to woo her with praise and passionate expressions.

First, Miyuki was confused. Then he begins to worry more and more to have a brief glimpse of the figure of Tatsuya dancing with Honoka.

(Onii-sama there ..... while Miyuki is in trouble .....)

Why do not you come help me? , Irrational desire that began in Miyuki triggered by storm.

However, like that night in the summer holidays, as he had told Shizuku, he had no intention to come between him and Honoka. It is true that the guys around her had no bad intentions, so Miyuki was brought under control and not let his magic act freely because of anxiety and freeze everyone. Failure to show his irritation was becoming increasingly difficult.

Miyuki increasingly patience was running out and “not bother” happened to want to break the promise and think “I will take the dress and go where Onii-sama, even if force is” determined to do so. Just then the music ended. Although the waltz again with a different music playing, Tatsuya and Honoka moved away from the track.

Miyuki watched Tatsuya off his hat and handed it to Honoka. encargándose also removed his mask to Honoka again. Raising his tunic, his figure looked much more imposing than usual. Like one of those old military generals romantic movies. Remove the mask was a temporary measure necessary (although it did not seem that the person in question did reluctantly).

He wore on his left arm band member of the Committee of morality. I deliberately exhibited, and pushed through that wall of people. Quickly. Although most of the guys surrounding Miyuki were senpais, they soon felt immersed in an atmosphere of drama showing bewildered expressions and clearing the way.

Tatsuya came to where Miyuki without experiencing any obstructions in particular.

“I’m the Committee of morality.”

It was obvious that he was, by the band on his left arm, still Tatsuya decided to appear in a rather commanding voice.

“If you want to ask for a dance partner, must do so with some moderation please. Being too pushy could cause the opposite effect on the person concerned. “

In contrast to the attitude, tone of Tatsuya was not proud. It was more persuasive. Students who rolled Miyuki faces showed grief (at least gave the atmosphere as wearing masks) and dispersed throughout the hall.

Tatsuya had successfully managed to rescue Miyuki, who started laughing after found a few steps from the exit of the auditorium.

“Ah, Onii-sama where are you going?”

Miyuki call his footsteps stopped short. Tatsuya turned back slightly to see it. He showed a confused not understanding why he had been arrested expression.

“Where? ..... looking for a change of clothes.”

Tonight a costume party was being held. He is having shown his face constituted a violation of the rules. Stay in the guise of “Odin false” even with hat and mask, no longer serve the purpose and would not be appropriate to stay in the hall.

Now she had taken off the mask, even if it is put back would be recognized by others as a failure. For this reason he thought that was to change his clothes in the locker room.

Why he had extra clothes? The answer: “Because Miyuki exceeded its preparations”.

“Then I’ll help you.”

Upon hearing the offer Miyuki, Tatsuya was shocked not knowing what to do. Do you understand your sister what you are saying ?, thought Tatsuya. This was different than at home. You can not intending to enter the locker room school kids, right .....?

“N-not that!”

He could not help but show your poker face. Apparently his thoughts were expressed in his face, so innocently Miyuki realized and tried to correct something exalted.

“I meant to help with the final details! Since in the mirror you will not look good. “

It was the Miyuki who prepared the mask itself that way. Although Tatsuya still in doubt, nor refused.

“That being the case, you bother with that.”

When Tatsuya felt, even through the mask he could feel the radiant glow on face Miyuki.

As they left the auditorium and Tatsuya addressed the open dressing for the party, Miyuki took his hand saying “Could we walk a while?” In consensual tone.

Although Honoka and Shizuku were waiting for him, and wanted to return to the hall as soon as possible, he had no reason to reject the whims of Miyuki, so he accepted his head.

They were walking through a path of trees. Starlight was all that lit his footsteps, so under the bushes he was less enlightened. Even in the dark Tatsuya he could walk without tripping over Miyuki. They could only walk slowly, and the distance between them was covered by the two holding hands, almost as if they were glued to each other.

After a while, they finally reached a small clearing among the trees, where they stopped. Tatsuya then recalled that Miyuki was still with the mask on. Without the poor lighting on the road, it was unthinkable to walk with a mask that obstructs vision further. This was evidence of how much Miyuki trusted him.

This space was not created on purpose, but occurred by sheer coincidence, so did not have lighting equipment, but today the sky was cloudless. The brightness was enough, even if it was a moonlit night, treeless officers to cover the sky.

Brimmed hat and black coat. Knee skirt sleeves with lace and neck with silver ribbon. dark thigh-high socks and shoes low heels. This was the costume that Miyuki was wearing, the perfect image of “Halloween Witch”.

“Onii-sama, ehm ..... T-trick or treating.”

Miyuki asked with some regret to Tatsuya.

It seems that listening “plan some recreational activities” Mayumi, the vice-president of the student council, her younger sister, had been influenced even when it was a Halloween party three weeks late. Tatsuya Could it be that I would say that phrase ?, thought.

The party noise in the distance could barely be heard. Here and now were

only two people (Tatsuya and Miyuki). Seeing her distressed younger sister who expected an answer to your question, he thought Tatsuya play him a little trick.

“Trick.”

“..... Ehm, Onii-sama?”

“Trick.”

Miyuki pupils grew larger as she bobbed uneasily side by side. Well, then what should trick play him ?, he thought Tatsuya unusually motivated.

“Ehm, that’s .....”

Miyuki nodded his hat and taking a step forward, then two.

“Hey-Hey ?!”

He thought Tatsuya surprise, as he could not articulate anything to say to make Miyuki stop.

Miyuki stood on tiptoe close to Tatsuya, bringing his arms around the neck of it, bringing his face with a pair of eyes full of charm ..... lightly touching noses with Tatsuya.

“E-This is your punishment!”

Miyuki said aloud to Tatsuya that had been mindlessly surprise, standing there. However, that phrase was uttered with a little stutter.

Last month, Tatsuya did something similar when taking Miyuki’s nose. This was revenge. In fact, one could say that even a simple sweet as this was more than enough coming from Tatsuya, but Miyuki thought this was a good opportunity to take it.

Miyuki Trick certainly went smoothly.

Tatsuya stared wide-eyed in shock.

However, this had more effect on the person, Miyuki, who had received greater impact. Unable to see his brother directly to the face, ears and face were completely red with embarrassment. Confusion and shock was great both Tatsuya to Miyuki.

“ .....

“.....”

“..... Onii-sama.”

“..... Oh yeah.”

“This.....”

“..... Miyuki.”

“.....!? S-Yes ?!”

“You know.....”

“.....”

The conversation could not move so easily.

As a result, the two ended without being on time for the closing ceremony, finding himself in a difficult situation when they were asked “What were you two doing?”.Erika bothered them again and again, Leo watched with some approval,

Mikihiko looked away, Mizuki was completely red, Honoka pouting face, and Shizuku watched with a cold stare.

It took a week for Tatsuya to clear up the misunderstanding of his friends.

**END**

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# Mahouka Koukou no Rettousei SS — Halloween Party in November

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